

To a Lady we were speaking about
you dear I read to her I am so very
sorry for you but so glad that the
Dear good Lord Cleared you from
the dreadful Falshood you were accused
of but now do forgive me dear for
speaking about it then I read to her
how I would like to have some
money to help you for I know ^{now} hard
it is to be Poor then she read to me
why Mrs Palmer she is not Poor she
has got 4 millions of Dollars and
over and my dear dear Girlie I was so
glad so glad I knew that you will
not suffer may the Dear Lord
Bless you and yours is the Prayer
of your True and loving Friend I
do wish you would write to me
for I do Love you my dear Girl and
Friend the Dear Lord took my little
Girl to live with him but God is
good his Will be done now I will
Close by wishing you the best of